

BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS

THE SORROWS OF THOSE WHO MAKE PEOPLE LAUGH.

Lotta's Love and Their Wayward Ways—Osteo's Outing of Her Mother and Baby Love—Boucault's Strange Freaks—What His Deserved Wife Says of Him, Etc.

PHILADELPHIA, June 20.—The Times has a story, which comes from New York, purporting to give the reason why Lotta, the actress, has been so sad for the last ten years. It represents her as still pining for her first love, a young man of this city, to whom she was engaged in 1873, and whose parents opposed the alliance. He is said to have loved her too well to give her up, and with a childish confidence in human nature, quite original with herself, and not inherited, she gave him entire charge of her finances. The temptation was too strong for the young man, and one night while she was playing in Niblo's garden, in New York, he took \$13,000 of her money and gambled it away. That broke up the match. The disconsolate lover went to drink, died, and was buried in this city. The romancers have it that every time the little actress comes to Philadelphia she goes closely veiled, and spends one day at the grave of him who first won her affections.

The trouble about this romance is that it is not true. The young man referred to was Barton Hulme of this city, who fell in love with Lotta and followed her to Europe. His family did not object to his acquaintance with her, but when he came back with her, his intimate friends said: "No, did he take \$13,000 of her money for gambling; he only took \$3,000 and all of that amount was returned to Lotta. She has visited his grave only once since his death, and we soon after his death she was accompanied there by three of her acquaintances. She was told long before the gambling scrape that her lover was addicted to gambling and liquor, but she did not heed these rumors. We cannot say they were accurately except themselves. Two years ago she was reported to be engaged to A. Waller Gross, of this city, but that engagement was broken. She was once taken into custody by Harry Bradley, who was her leading man for several years, but when he closed his last season in her company she seemed to forget him entirely, and his intimate friends said he mourned over her conduct to this day. Then Clement Bainbridge, another one of her actors, was bewitched by her, and matters being so, he looked as though she might become Mrs. Bainbridge before that season was over. He is a popular actor and figure, but even his many qualifications were not sufficient to win the consent of Mrs. Crabtree, who is reported to have made a remarkably quiet trip from Troy to Albany just in time to interfere with what she heard was a quiet little ceremony during her absence. Lotta's latest suitor was the very awkward young man who wore uncomfortable high collars, banged his hair and tried very hard to fill the place of a leading actor in the city during the past season. She met him in London, where he was well known in high social circles as an amateur actor. He was wealthy—owned large estates in Ireland—and prided himself on high pedigree, and he thought all his dishdainties were rather a good fellow. Lotta liked him anyhow, it is said, and when her English leading man disappointed her at the last moment she engaged this young man to come to the United States as a member of her company on a trial. He brought the pretty name of Cecil Kane along with him. She became violently fond of him, it is said, but a few weeks ago they had a quarrel, and he was removed from the New York City. They were to have gone to Europe together, but Lotta left on the City of Berlin, two weeks ago. Cecil waited until Wednesday last, when he went to Southampton on the Elba. Lotta has gone to Liverpool.

Those who know the little actress best say that there was one man to whom she was truly and tenderly attached. He met her in the earlier days of her stage life, when she was struggling hard against discouragement to reach the position she has since attained. He taught her quaint bits of stage business. He never tired of helping her to improve difficult scenes. No one sang her duets with her or helped her to remember her lines. His brain and his hands were always ready to aid her. His favors went their way deep into her heart. She was seen to be brighter and merrier when he was by her side, and her disfigurement to him when he was engaged to be married. His picture hangs there over the door. But the old actor, who recited the most of these facts to the reporter to day: "Poor Bob Craig had a wife. Had he been a single man I believe he would have been her husband. His picture hangs there over the door, and under that of Edwin Adams, with the bit of a cravat around it. He was the man for Lotta, and I'll bet she thinks so, too, to this day."

BOUCAULT'S STRANGE FREAKS.

What His Deserved Wife Has to Say of His Folks and Fancies.

From the New York World.

Mrs. Dion Boucault, who not so very many years ago used to be known as the end of America to the other as Agnes Robertson, at present lives apart from her husband in a lofty flat in Seventeenth street, near Broadway. The rumor that fresh troubles were springing up between Mr. Boucault and his wife attracted a reporter of the World to the charming apartment in which the lady resides. The door opened at his ring and a voice of remarkable sweetness asked him into the little drawing room of the flat, in which he waited for a few minutes the entrance of the mistress of the household. It would be hard to imagine a more cheerful or more artistic little home. The carpets are of neutral tones; the curtains are rich and hang in graceful folds; the furniture is mostly of blue Utrecht velvet; a beautiful cabinet overhangs the equally beautiful marble mantelpiece; on the walls are rare engravings; the panels of the doors are painted by hand, and the room is filled with pretty trinkets, each coyly eloquent of its owner's taste and refinement. Among the pictures are two small photographs of Mr. and Mrs. Boucault and three of her portraits of handsome children. The sprig of their unhappy alliance, in a very few minutes a lady with hair fast turning gray, lovely blue eyes and exquisite profile and the figure of a girl, introduced herself as Nina, the daughter of Mr. Boucault. In the drawing room her face looked round and blooming, but when she drew nearer to the window, as she did by-and-by, it was only too glad to see the ruthless imprints of time and trouble.

"I am sorry that I have kept you waiting," said Mrs. Boucault, in the most charming manner, "but my eldest daughter, Patricia, is quite ill and could not spare me."

"I have presumed," said the reporter, "to call upon you and ask you, in behalf of the many friends who are interested in your fortune, whether your family troubles have really broken out anew and reduced you to a distress in which those friends will be only too glad to come to your help?"

Mrs. Boucault sighed and said: "My position is a very hard one. I am misinterpreted and I am in a sense in great distress. I do not do for me, as a wife and as a mother."

lady, to inflict my sorrows on the friends who only know me in a public capacity. The fact that, at the request of my children, I withdrew from my suit against Mr. Boucault, debars me from telling any but my personal friends what I have to endure as an abandoned wife and mother."

From this self-denying view of her misfortune it was impossible to move Mrs. Boucault, but the reporter was more fortunate with the most intimate friend Mrs. Boucault has in the whole world.

HER SAD SITUATION.

"Mrs. Boucault," said this lady, "is the victim of a high-minded conception of her duty to her children and to her unworthy husband. She is in a very sad plight, but she makes no moan. For years she has not allowed Mr. Boucault under the same roof with her, and the suspension of her divorce suit is only another proof of her regard for her children. Her son Dot came to her just before his father reappeared in New York and said: 'For our sakes, spare us the scandal of these suits. Papa will not hesitate to make any terrible accusations against you. If you are persecuting him to get some money, you will fail; he has none—not a dollar.'"

"Do you mean to say," interrupted the reporter, "that Mr. Boucault has no money?"

"Not one dollar," replied the lady. "Where he has gone, he is all but penniless. It was with the greatest difficulty he paid his board bill at the Victoria hotel. And, according to Dot, he has actually had to raise money on his life insurance policy—the last piece of property he has got in the world. That was one of Dot's arguments. Another was that his father is physically broken down—so broken down, according to his son, that it is doubtful if he has more than three years to live in him, at the utmost."

"But Mr. Boucault has within the last ten years made an immense fortune. What can have become of it?"

"It is a mystery. Nobody knows. For example, the last time he was in Boston he took over \$30,000 in a few weeks. He did not live much more than gently. When he got back to England he seemed to have no money whatever. It is true that he furnished a house handsomely in London—a house in which he had a private use, mind you. But he never paid the \$15,000 which it cost, and he owes it to this day."

"His rooms at Finsbury's court great deal to fit it, they say."

"Almost everything in those rooms came from Mrs. Boucault's house in London. He provided the carpets and a few other things, but the bronzes, the furniture, the pictures, the chandeliers, the library—all came from Mrs. Boucault. They were all destroyed in the burning of the Morrell stores, on Fourth avenue. Mr. Boucault got \$4,000 insurance on them, but they were worth five times as much. The insurance was done unknown to him, in fact without his knowledge."

"What do you mean?"

"His valet Robert, trembling at his own audacity, secretly insured them for the sum which Boucault obtained afterwards."

"What is supposed to have become of Mr. Boucault's immense receipts?"

"Ah! that is a great problem. He certainly did not bestow much of it on the ladies on whom he bestowed his affections. He had one actress in New York whom he persuaded to leave her English husband for his sake. She lived with him and supported him in his plays. They had a child. It is as much as he can do to keep her from leaving him. The same experience has been enjoyed by every woman who ever listened to his addresses. What ever else he may have done with his money his wife cannot accuse him of being prodigal in his dealings with her rivals."

"What occasioned the first difference between Mr. and Mrs. Boucault?"

"It is a long story. She was first repelled from him by her discovery of his infidelity for a well-known American actress in London. Mrs. Boucault had a beautiful home and was bringing up a charming family almost in luxury when he first began to be flattered by his actions. She tacitly separated from him in the sense that she denied all conjugal relations and treated him as a mere visitor. His brutality to her when poor Willie Boucault, her second son, was killed in a railway accident, first opened her eyes to the fact that their affections were dead beyond revival."

"How, may I ask?"

"HOW HE BROKE THE NEWS TO HIS WIFE."

"The news of Willie's death had been broken to Mr. Boucault by his brothers as soon as the tidings reached London. Mrs. Boucault and one of her daughters were at the theater. When she returned she was informed that her son was dead. But she said the old actor, who recited the most of these facts to the reporter to day: "Poor Bob Craig had a wife. Had he been a single man I believe he would have been her husband. His picture hangs there over the door, and under that of Edwin Adams, with the bit of a cravat around it. He was the man for Lotta, and I'll bet she thinks so, too, to this day."

lady, to inflict my sorrows on the friends who only know me in a public capacity. The fact that, at the request of my children, I withdrew from my suit against Mr. Boucault, debars me from telling any but my personal friends what I have to endure as an abandoned wife and mother."

From this self-denying view of her misfortune it was impossible to move Mrs. Boucault, but the reporter was more fortunate with the most intimate friend Mrs. Boucault has in the whole world.

HER SAD SITUATION.

"Mrs. Boucault," said this lady, "is the victim of a high-minded conception of her duty to her children and to her unworthy husband. She is in a very sad plight, but she makes no moan. For years she has not allowed Mr. Boucault under the same roof with her, and the suspension of her divorce suit is only another proof of her regard for her children. Her son Dot came to her just before his father reappeared in New York and said: 'For our sakes, spare us the scandal of these suits. Papa will not hesitate to make any terrible accusations against you. If you are persecuting him to get some money, you will fail; he has none—not a dollar.'"

"Do you mean to say," interrupted the reporter, "that Mr. Boucault has no money?"

"Not one dollar," replied the lady. "Where he has gone, he is all but penniless. It was with the greatest difficulty he paid his board bill at the Victoria hotel. And, according to Dot, he has actually had to raise money on his life insurance policy—the last piece of property he has got in the world. That was one of Dot's arguments. Another was that his father is physically broken down—so broken down, according to his son, that it is doubtful if he has more than three years to live in him, at the utmost."

"But Mr. Boucault has within the last ten years made an immense fortune. What can have become of it?"

"It is a mystery. Nobody knows. For example, the last time he was in Boston he took over \$30,000 in a few weeks. He did not live much more than gently. When he got back to England he seemed to have no money whatever. It is true that he furnished a house handsomely in London—a house in which he had a private use, mind you. But he never paid the \$15,000 which it cost, and he owes it to this day."

"His rooms at Finsbury's court great deal to fit it, they say."

"Almost everything in those rooms came from Mrs. Boucault's house in London. He provided the carpets and a few other things, but the bronzes, the furniture, the pictures, the chandeliers, the library—all came from Mrs. Boucault. They were all destroyed in the burning of the Morrell stores, on Fourth avenue. Mr. Boucault got \$4,000 insurance on them, but they were worth five times as much. The insurance was done unknown to him, in fact without his knowledge."

"What do you mean?"

"His valet Robert, trembling at his own audacity, secretly insured them for the sum which Boucault obtained afterwards."

"What is supposed to have become of Mr. Boucault's immense receipts?"

"Ah! that is a great problem. He certainly did not bestow much of it on the ladies on whom he bestowed his affections. He had one actress in New York whom he persuaded to leave her English husband for his sake. She lived with him and supported him in his plays. They had a child. It is as much as he can do to keep her from leaving him. The same experience has been enjoyed by every woman who ever listened to his addresses. What ever else he may have done with his money his wife cannot accuse him of being prodigal in his dealings with her rivals."

"What occasioned the first difference between Mr. and Mrs. Boucault?"

"It is a long story. She was first repelled from him by her discovery of his infidelity for a well-known American actress in London. Mrs. Boucault had a beautiful home and was bringing up a charming family almost in luxury when he first began to be flattered by his actions. She tacitly separated from him in the sense that she denied all conjugal relations and treated him as a mere visitor. His brutality to her when poor Willie Boucault, her second son, was killed in a railway accident, first opened her eyes to the fact that their affections were dead beyond revival."

"How, may I ask?"

"HOW HE BROKE THE NEWS TO HIS WIFE."

"The news of Willie's death had been broken to Mr. Boucault by his brothers as soon as the tidings reached London. Mrs. Boucault and one of her daughters were at the theater. When she returned she was informed that her son was dead. But she said the old actor, who recited the most of these facts to the reporter to day: "Poor Bob Craig had a wife. Had he been a single man I believe he would have been her husband. His picture hangs there over the door, and under that of Edwin Adams, with the bit of a cravat around it. He was the man for Lotta, and I'll bet she thinks so, too, to this day."

lady, to inflict my sorrows on the friends who only know me in a public capacity. The fact that, at the request of my children, I withdrew from my suit against Mr. Boucault, debars me from telling any but my personal friends what I have to endure as an abandoned wife and mother."

From this self-denying view of her misfortune it was impossible to move Mrs. Boucault, but the reporter was more fortunate with the most intimate friend Mrs. Boucault has in the whole world.

HER SAD SITUATION.

"Mrs. Boucault," said this lady, "is the victim of a high-minded conception of her duty to her children and to her unworthy husband. She is in a very sad plight, but she makes no moan. For years she has not allowed Mr. Boucault under the same roof with her, and the suspension of her divorce suit is only another proof of her regard for her children. Her son Dot came to her just before his father reappeared in New York and said: 'For our sakes, spare us the scandal of these suits. Papa will not hesitate to make any terrible accusations against you. If you are persecuting him to get some money, you will fail; he has none—not a dollar.'"

"Do you mean to say," interrupted the reporter, "that Mr. Boucault has no money?"

"Not one dollar," replied the lady. "Where he has gone, he is all but penniless. It was with the greatest difficulty he paid his board bill at the Victoria hotel. And, according to Dot, he has actually had to raise money on his life insurance policy—the last piece of property he has got in the world. That was one of Dot's arguments. Another was that his father is physically broken down—so broken down, according to his son, that it is doubtful if he has more than three years to live in him, at the utmost."

"But Mr. Boucault has within the last ten years made an immense fortune. What can have become of it?"

"It is a mystery. Nobody knows. For example, the last time he was in Boston he took over \$30,000 in a few weeks. He did not live much more than gently. When he got back to England he seemed to have no money whatever. It is true that he furnished a house handsomely in London—a house in which he had a private use, mind you. But he never paid the \$15,000 which it cost, and he owes it to this day."

"His rooms at Finsbury's court great deal to fit it, they say."

"Almost everything in those rooms came from Mrs. Boucault's house in London. He provided the carpets and a few other things, but the bronzes, the furniture, the pictures, the chandeliers, the library—all came from Mrs. Boucault. They were all destroyed in the burning of the Morrell stores, on Fourth avenue. Mr. Boucault got \$4,000 insurance on them, but they were worth five times as much. The insurance was done unknown to him, in fact without his knowledge."

"What do you mean?"

"His valet Robert, trembling at his own audacity, secretly insured them for the sum which Boucault obtained afterwards."

"What is supposed to have become of Mr. Boucault's immense receipts?"

"Ah! that is a great problem. He certainly did not bestow much of it on the ladies on whom he bestowed his affections. He had one actress in New York whom he persuaded to leave her English husband for his sake. She lived with him and supported him in his plays. They had a child. It is as much as he can do to keep her from leaving him. The same experience has been enjoyed by every woman who ever listened to his addresses. What ever else he may have done with his money his wife cannot accuse him of being prodigal in his dealings with her rivals."

lady, to inflict my sorrows on the friends who only know me in a public capacity. The fact that, at the request of my children, I withdrew from my suit against Mr. Boucault, debars me from telling any but my personal friends what I have to endure as an abandoned wife and mother."

From this self-denying view of her misfortune it was impossible to move Mrs. Boucault, but the reporter was more fortunate with the most intimate friend Mrs. Boucault has in the whole world.

HER SAD SITUATION.

"Mrs. Boucault," said this lady, "is the victim of a high-minded conception of her duty to her children and to her unworthy husband. She is in a very sad plight, but she makes no moan. For years she has not allowed Mr. Boucault under the same roof with her, and the suspension of her divorce suit is only another proof of her regard for her children. Her son Dot came to her just before his father reappeared in New York and said: 'For our sakes, spare us the scandal of these suits. Papa will not hesitate to make any terrible accusations against you. If you are persecuting him to get some money, you will fail; he has none—not a dollar.'"

"Do you mean to say," interrupted the reporter, "that Mr. Boucault has no money?"

"Not one dollar," replied the lady. "Where he has gone, he is all but penniless. It was with the greatest difficulty he paid his board bill at the Victoria hotel. And, according to Dot, he has actually had to raise money on his life insurance policy—the last piece of property he has got in the world. That was one of Dot's arguments. Another was that his father is physically broken down—so broken down, according to his son, that it is doubtful if he has more than three years to live in him, at the utmost."

"But Mr. Boucault has within the last ten years made an immense fortune. What can have become of it?"

"It is a mystery. Nobody knows. For example, the last time he was in Boston he took over \$30,000 in a few weeks. He did not live much more than gently. When he got back to England he seemed to have no money whatever. It is true that he furnished a house handsomely in London—a house in which he had a private use, mind you. But he never paid the \$15,000 which it cost, and he owes it to this day."

"His rooms at Finsbury's court great deal to fit it, they say."

"Almost everything in those rooms came from Mrs. Boucault's house in London. He provided the carpets and a few other things, but the bronzes, the furniture, the pictures, the chandeliers, the library—all came from Mrs. Boucault. They were all destroyed in the burning of the Morrell stores, on Fourth avenue. Mr. Boucault got \$4,000 insurance on them, but they were worth five times as much. The insurance was done unknown to him, in fact without his knowledge."

"What do you mean?"

"His valet Robert, trembling at his own audacity, secretly insured them for the sum which Boucault obtained afterwards."

"What is supposed to have become of Mr. Boucault's immense receipts?"

"Ah! that is a great problem. He certainly did not bestow much of it on the ladies on whom he bestowed his affections. He had one actress in New York whom he persuaded to leave her English husband for his sake. She lived with him and supported him in his plays. They had a child. It is as much as he can do to keep her from leaving him. The same experience has been enjoyed by every woman who ever listened to his addresses. What ever else he may have done with his money his wife cannot accuse him of being prodigal in his dealings with her rivals."

"What occasioned the first difference between Mr. and Mrs. Boucault?"

"It is a long story. She was first repelled from him by her discovery of his infidelity for a well-known American actress in London. Mrs. Boucault had a beautiful home and was bringing up a charming family almost in luxury when he first began to be flattered by his actions. She tacitly separated from him in the sense that she denied all conjugal relations and treated him as a mere visitor. His brutality to her when poor Willie Boucault, her second son, was killed in a railway accident, first opened her eyes to the fact that their affections were dead beyond revival."

"How, may I ask?"

"HOW HE BROKE THE NEWS TO HIS WIFE."

"The news of Willie's death had been broken to Mr. Boucault by his brothers as soon as the tidings reached London. Mrs. Boucault and one of her daughters were at the theater. When she returned she was informed that her son was dead. But she said the old actor, who recited the most of these facts to the reporter to day: "Poor Bob Craig had a wife. Had he been a single man I believe he would have been her husband. His picture hangs there over the door, and under that of Edwin Adams, with the bit of a cravat around it. He was the man for Lotta, and I'll bet she thinks so, too, to this day."

lady, to inflict my sorrows on the friends who only know me in a public capacity. The fact that, at the request of my children, I withdrew from my suit against Mr. Boucault, debars me from telling any but my personal friends what I have to endure as an abandoned wife and mother."

From this self-denying view of her misfortune it was impossible to move Mrs. Boucault, but the reporter was more fortunate with the most intimate friend Mrs. Boucault has in the whole world.

HER SAD SITUATION.

"Mrs. Boucault," said this lady, "is the victim of a high-minded conception of her duty to her children and to her unworthy husband. She is in a very sad plight, but she makes no moan. For years she has not allowed Mr. Boucault under the same roof with her, and the suspension of her divorce suit is only another proof of her regard for her children. Her son Dot came to her just before his father reappeared in New York and said: 'For our sakes, spare us the scandal of these suits. Papa will not hesitate to make any terrible accusations against you. If you are persecuting him to get some money, you will fail; he has none—not a dollar.'"

"Do you mean to say," interrupted the reporter, "that Mr. Boucault has no money?"

"Not one dollar," replied the lady. "Where he has gone, he is all but penniless. It was with the greatest difficulty he paid his board bill at the Victoria hotel. And, according to Dot, he has actually had to raise money on his life insurance policy—the last piece of property he has got in the world. That was one of Dot's arguments. Another was that his father is physically broken down—so broken down, according to his son, that it is doubtful if he has more than three years to live in him, at the utmost."

"But Mr. Boucault has within the last ten years made an immense fortune. What can have become of it?"

"It is a mystery. Nobody knows. For example, the last time he was in Boston he took over \$30,000 in a few weeks. He did not live much more than gently. When he got back to England he seemed to have no money whatever. It is true that he furnished a house handsomely in London—a house in which he had a private use, mind you. But he never paid the \$15,000 which it cost, and he owes it to this day."

"His rooms at Finsbury's court great deal to fit it, they say."

"Almost everything in those rooms came from Mrs. Boucault's house in London. He provided the carpets and a few other things, but the bronzes, the furniture, the pictures, the chandeliers, the library—all came from Mrs. Boucault. They were all destroyed in the burning of the Morrell stores, on Fourth avenue. Mr. Boucault got \$4,000 insurance on them, but they were worth five times as much. The insurance was done unknown to him, in fact without his knowledge."

"What do you mean?"

"His valet Robert, trembling at his own audacity, secretly insured them for the sum which Boucault obtained afterwards."

"What is supposed to have become of Mr. Boucault's immense receipts?"

"Ah! that is a great problem. He certainly did not bestow much of it on the ladies on whom he bestowed his affections. He had one actress in New York whom he persuaded to leave her English husband for his sake. She lived with him and supported him in his plays. They had a child. It is as much as he can do to keep her from leaving him. The same experience has been enjoyed by every woman who ever listened to his addresses. What ever else he may have done with his money his wife cannot accuse him of being prodigal in his dealings with her rivals."

CROOK'S CAPTIVES.

THE GENERAL ARRIVES SAFELY AT TUCSON.

Re Objects to a Separation of the Captives From the Old Indians and the Chief of the Reservation on His Way to Washington—Drops Pointed Mines in California, Etc.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—A Tucson, Arizona, dispatch says that General Crook and staff arrived last night. The population greeted him enthusiastically. Orders were telegraphed General Crook to keep his prisoners apart from the reservation Indians until his full reports and recommendations have been received and considered by the war department. General Crook to-day replied by telegraph, expressing the opinion that any attempt to keep the captives apart from the other Indians would arouse their suspicions, and if it did not drive them to the mountains it would seriously jeopardize the recovery of the captive boy (Young McCombs).

CHIEF MOSES'S TRIUMPH.

General Miles telegraphs from Van Conner's barracks, Washington territory, that Chief Moses and other Indians interested in the reservation have started for Washington, and he makes the following recommendation in regard to their errand: "I earnestly request that efforts be made to mix the old and permanent settlements with these Indians while in Washington, not only to satisfy them for the portion of their reservation, restored to the public domain, but also if possible to induce their relinquishment of the remainder of the reservation. It is a band of Black Hills, and prospectors are already pressing upon it, and will soon give trouble, or endeavor to have another money taken from the Indians. I think it would be advisable for the government to give the Indians \$150,000 for their benefit, and to induce them to take land in severalty on Colville reservation."

THE GRAVEN STONE.

The Presentation of the Public Building Investigation—The Committee March 20—The Hill Investigating Committee Met to-day, Lawyer Coleman, counsel for Mr. Murch, explained his meaning yesterday in referring to the check displayed by the defense in asking the committee to limit the investigation to the fraud in the Philadelphia postoffice building as only being equalled by the amount of fees taken by the government counsel in the star route case. What I supposed was that it was only equalled by the amount of fees paid to the counsel by the government in those cases, and my allusion to this fact at all was only to show how much more energetically this administration prosecuted the alleged fraud in the postoffice department than they do frauds connected with these building contracts. The action of the committee, he said, shows how differently the administration investigates in a case when they are anxious to do something, and in a case where they are not.

MURCH'S TESTIMONY.

Mr. Congressman Murch was then sworn and answered the usual questions as to residence, occupation, and the like. He had been a stone cutter from 1850 to within six years ago. Witness worked both as a journeyman stone-cutter and as a foreman in dressing granite for the Philadelphia public building. During the time he worked there, the 15 per cent was in force with the Alex. Leitch land granite company. The men were not instructed as to the length of time they should occupy in cutting each stone. The superintendent made estimates, and if a man finished a particular stone in less time he was kept working until the estimated time expired. Witness worked about 140 days upon one stone, and believed he could have done the work in 40 or 50 days.

Question.—Why did you work 140 days upon one stone?

Answer.—"Because I was working under instructions."

Witness believed the work under the 15 per cent contracts was much better performed than under the modified contracts. The witness recalled several instances coming under his own observation, where men were carried on the pay rolls and paid by the government, where they were not performing any service. The witness testified that the modified contracts yielded to the contractors from 200 to 300 per cent of profit, and were grossly unfair to the government because they were upon extravagant prices paid for dressing stone under the modified contracts. Witness appeared before the commission of which assistant secretary French and Mr. Hill were members, and testified to all the facts as just related by him, and called Hill's attention to the unfairness of the modified contracts, which he (Hill) then proposed making. The cross-examination of Murch was postponed until to-morrow, and the committee adjourned.

END OF A GOLD CRAZE.

The consul of the United States at Guaymas, Mexico, under date of the 11th instant, informs the department of state that of the miners of Arizona who during the previous year had left port for the lower California gold placers, forty five returned on the 10th. These men report that the placers contain but little gold, and that their value has been grossly exaggerated, and that the nearest prospecting parties have abandoned the mines, even there is no pasture for drinking purposes; that there is no pasture for animals at or near the mines, and that they advise no one to go there with the expectation of making money; that the remainder of the miners are expected back in ten days, as they are waiting on the beach for a vessel, and that this can be considered as ending the excitement in connection with the gold placers in lower California in latitude 28, 29.

THE NAVAL ACADEMY.

Secretary Chandler Makes His Decision in the Appointment of Naval Cadets.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Secretary Chandler to-day announced the appointments from the naval academy graduates who successfully completed their six years' course in 1883. There will be three appointments as assistant naval constructors. The appointments would naturally be made only after the cadets, to whom they are assigned, have pursued their studies for two or three years, after their final graduation

GEORGIA ON WIRE,

AND THE OUTLYING TOWNS BRIEFLY PENICILED.

Closing Exercises of Georgia College—Young Man Killed at Rabun Gap—The Southern Telegraph Company—Important Meeting of the Savannah Cotton Exchange, Etc.

To the Constitution.
FORESTH, June 20.—The trustees of Monroe Female college to-day unanimously elected to the presidency Dr. A. J. Battle of Macon, late president of Mercer university.

Albany, Georgia.
A FIDELITY DROWNED.
Special to The Constitution.

ALBANY, June 20.—A young man, James McDonough by name, was drowned in the river here about 3 p. m., while bathing. He was a comparative stranger, having only been here a few weeks. He was an Irishman, 22 years old, and a peddler by occupation.

Roswell, Georgia.
THE GROWING CROPS.
Special to The Constitution.

ROSWELL, June 20.—The wheat in this section is about all harvested, and a great part of the oats. Both these crops have turned out better than was expected. The corn and cotton crops are looking finely. We are having very hot weather, the very thing for growing crops. Some signs of rain to-day.

Anniston, Alabama.
DEATH OF MRS. TEAT.
Special to The Constitution.

ANNISTON, June 20.—Died, May 17, Mrs. Addie Teat, wife of J. H. Teat, and daughter of Rev. S. A. and Mrs. N. E. Thompson. Mrs. Teat was born in Dallas, Paulding county, Ga. She was raised in Floyd county, Ga., which was her former home until her removal to Anniston. She was a lovely woman.

Columbus, Georgia.
SURPRISED PRISONER.
Special to The Constitution.

COLUMBUS, June 20.—The jury in the Holland Mitchell case, retired to their room about one o'clock and at four returned a verdict of not guilty. At the announcement of the verdict the prisoner was so overcome with emotion that he sank to the floor.

Eugene Granberry and Miss Lottie Crop were married at the Episcopal church this morning. The happy pair left for the honeymoon train to spend the honeymoon in Florida, immediately after the ceremony.

Decatur, Georgia.
THE DEKALB SUNDAY SCHOOL.
Special to The Constitution.

DECATUR, June 20.—The DeKalb County Sunday school association tendered the use of their tabernacle at the Fulton County Sunday school association for their annual celebration. The latter have accepted the invitation and will have their celebration at the tabernacle on the 26th of July. The president of the DeKalb association will sing a welcome song and the secretary will deliver the address. DeKalb's celebration will occur on Wednesday, August 1st. Painesville Sunday school will be reorganized at J. W. Rodgers' next Sunday at 3 p. m.

Dalton, Georgia.
DALTON FEMALE COLLEGE.
Special to The Constitution.

DALTON, June 20.—The commencement exercises of Dalton Female college are attended to-day by a large crowd. Professor C. W. Smith is perfectly at home. The literary address by W. P. Woolley, associate editor of the Southern World, to-day, was a masterpiece of eloquence and oratory. His theme was "The Apple in History," commencing with the apple scene in Eden and continuing it down to the present. His humorous interludes brought down the house. No speaker has visited us here created a better impression than Mr. Woolley.

Palmetto, Georgia.
IN COLLIER HANDS.
Special to The Constitution.

PALMETTO, June 19.—There is a great demand for hands in the cotton fields since the dry weather began. Everybody wants to clean his crop before it rains. Threshing machines have made their appearance.

Captain Levi Ballard left yesterday with a box of red bait to join the Atlanta fishing club on their way to the waters of Gordon county.

Miss Cora Ballard, Miss Dora Beckman and Mr. C. H. Arnold have gone to Newnan to attend the college exercises. Mr. A. J. Kiser left to-day for LaGrange to attend Professor Cox's commencement. Mrs. O. H. Cochran is very low, with no hopes of recovering.

Rome, Georgia.
DEATH OF JOHN M. BERRY.
Special to The Constitution.

ROME, June 20.—Mr. John M. Berry, one of Rome's most prominent citizens, died this morning at 6 o'clock, after an illness of several weeks. He was about fifty years old, and came to Rome about thirty years ago. He was for a number of years a member of the well known Berry family. He was a successful business man, and five years ago, finding his health failing, he retired from business. He leaves a wife and five children. He will be buried to-morrow afternoon at five o'clock.

John Hogan died at his home near this city this morning.

Rabun Gap, Georgia.
A YOUNG MAN KILLED.
Special to The Constitution.

RABUN GAP, June 20.—Mr. James A. Sittion, aged 29 years, an unmarried son of E. Sittion, was instantly killed by a runaway horse on the 16th instant, at his saw mill, by a log rolling on his breast and neck, and he was buried on Sunday.

There is an unusual number of rattlesnakes being killed in this community this season. Bees are not swarming. Crops of corn are beginning to improve. Rust not injuring wheat, which is doing well.

Rabun Gap Sabbath school has 99 members. The twenty-first session of Rabun Gap institute will open on the 16th of July.

Mr. R. B. Ritchie had a mare bitten by a rattlesnake in the mountains last week, and an application of salt and tobacco is about to cure her.

Greenville, South Carolina.
FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.
Special to The Constitution.

GREENVILLE, June 20.—The boiler of the engine attached to a threshing machine at work on Robert Williams' place, eight miles from here, exploded at 1 o'clock to-day, while the hands were clearing a field. Seven men were standing close to the engine, and all were knocked down or thrown bodily across the yard. Two, Ned McBrayer, engineer, and another colored man, whose name is unknown, were fatally hurt, the front part of McBrayer's body being literally torn to pieces. The remaining five, all colored, were more or less injured by the hot water and fragments of the boiler, which were hurled in every direction. Couriers came to town and doctors were sent out as quickly as possible. It is feared that one or two of the wounded besides McBrayer and the unknown man will die. Everything that can be done is being done for relief of the sufferers.

Newnan, Georgia.
IN COLLIER HANDS.
Special to The Constitution.

NEWNAN, June 20.—The exercises were resumed at College Temple yesterday morning by readings and recitations from the members of the sophomore and junior classes, interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. Miss Lizzie Dent told us the "Station Agent's Story." Miss Anna Swearingen, "The Leak in the Dike." Miss Lizzie May Sutton gave "Venere." Miss Maggie Carmichael,

"Drafted," Miss Willie Daniel, "A Ballad from Lake Erie," Miss Anna Powell, "A Thanksgiving Greeting." Taking the young ladies in graded classes each might well be said to be worthy of honorable mention. At night Arcade hall was filled to the annual concert of the young ladies' display of faithful practice, careful training and instruction. Amongst the performers were six little misses standing at the piano, too small to be seated, too small to attempt octave, performing their parts, with the pride and seriousness of veterans.

Augusta, Georgia.
DEATH OF JOSEPH S. BEAN.
Special to The Constitution.

AUGUSTA, June 20.—Joseph S. Bean, cashier of the National Exchange bank, one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of Augusta, died to-day after several months' illness. He was 60 years of age, and a public position and was very highly esteemed. No man in the city commanded more respect and his death has caused universal regret.

The jetties built in the Savannah river have greatly improved the navigation of the stream. In previous summers there was only two feet of water on the bar below the city, preventing steamers from coming up. The season fully five feet of water, and all the river steamers can pass with ease.

The public school commencement takes place next week, and teachers and pupils are busily preparing for it. The rich and opulent centennial is the principal feature of the week.

Thomaston, Georgia.
A NEGRO WHIPPED.
Special to The Constitution.

THOMASTON, June 20.—Last Sunday night as some one was passing the R. E. Teat house, he heard a noise, and on approaching the building and striking a match, he found inside, Pete Cheney, colored man, who it was said, was promiscuous in the hall of learning. The marshal was notified and came up to the look up, where he remained until last night, at which time some party or parties visited the calaboose and by some means, obtained an entrance at the door and from behind the bars Pete was taken and from the look of his back was severely beaten.

The lock that was on the calaboose door is gone, and no clue to the proceedings appears to be known.

Tom Mathews left this morning for Tate springs, where he goes to spend a month for recuperation.

Architect Bruce of Atlanta, is here. He talks mostly about architecture.

Mr. Joseph Allen, proprietor of Chalybeate Springs in Meriwether county, was in town yesterday.

Griffin, Georgia.
THE FEMALE COLLEGE.
Special to The Constitution.

GRIFFIN, April 20.—The closing exercises of the Griffin female college will take place Thursday, 21st inst., the order of which will be as follows: Commencement sermon at 11 o'clock, a. m., delivered in chapel by Rev. J. C. Wingate, of Macon, after which the graduating class will receive their diplomas at the hands of President Butler.

Why, said Mr. Butler to me this afternoon, "extended examinations with all their attended monotony to say nothing of the great expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past." "What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

What sense is there in the continuation of public examinations when the cost of the examinations is so much as to say nothing of the expense incurred for extra dress, etc., are fast becoming a thing of the past."

Mrs. Tuller, Mrs. Morrell, of Atlanta; Mrs. Little of Griffin, Mrs. Dowdell of Alabama, Mrs. Cleckley and Mrs. Brodie of Augusta, Mrs. O. W. Hill of Atlanta. The lunch was heartily enjoyed and the best humor prevailed. Every one seemed perfectly happy and there was a perfect freedom from stiffness. Numerous toasts were offered and were responded to in a sparkling and witty manner. Mrs. M. A. Lipscomb, in her usual style and graceful, happy style—offered the following one, which was responded to with loud applause: "Mr. George I. Seney, a man who honors manhood by enshrining the memory of his mother, Miss Ann, and his enthusiastic devotion to the interest of female education." A toast was offered to the president of the association, Mrs. Dr. Carlton, who had presided so admirably and done such efficient service.

He concluded the committee of ladies, who were appointed for reunions for different years. The class of eighty-two meets next year. The reunion closed by all the members joining hands, marching around the dismantled table singing "Auld Lang Syne."

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

THE DEPUT AGENT.

Colonel Tom Mosely has resigned his position as deput agent at Clarksville.

DRAKE'S DEFENSE.
 It is reported that Drake, of Oglethorpe, has employed a lawyer and will appear against the person who originated the report that he murdered his wife.

Savannah, Georgia.
THE COTTON OF COTTON RECEIPTS.
Special to The Constitution.

SAVANNAH, June 20.—An important meeting of the cotton exchange was held to-day to receive the report of the committee of ladies, who were appointed for reunions for different years. The class of eighty-two meets next year. The reunion closed by all the members joining hands, marching around the dismantled table singing "Auld Lang Syne."

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

The success of the occasion is due to Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Wuer, Miss Sallie Rutherford, and Miss Birdie Cobb, the committee on constitution, and Mrs. Tinsley Rucker, Miss Bazeline Prince, Miss Long, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Mrs. M. L. Hull, Mrs. A. L. Hull, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Green, committee of arrangements.

GEORGIA GOSSIP.

SHORT TALK WITH THE SCRIBES OF THE COUNTRY PRESS.

Two Bales of Cotton on an Acre—A Big Butter Yield—Washing an Atlanta Young Man—An Alabama Altercation—A Professor's Keen—An Advancer—A Negro's Kicks.

Mr. Wm. E. Warnell, who lives on the Cannouchee river, made two bales of cotton on one acre last year.

Mr. Joseph M. Williams, of Putnam county, is a great manager of cows. The Eatonton Chronicle says that he makes about 100 pounds of butter per week.

Mr. Williams' butter is fresh and nice, so much so that age does not make it rancid, having the usual smell and taste of old butter. We have recently tried both the fresh and the old. His butter at five weeks old does not taste as unpleasantly as most of butter of five days old. Mrs. W. is certainly an expert in managing butter. The Chronicle says further: Atlanta is a go-ahead city, and whether they have anything to do or not, they are going to do it.

This is very pointedly illustrated by an observation of our seaboard. Lawrence was once in Atlanta and noticed every body doing the usual thing, in fact almost all of them were doing it. He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt, watched and followed his every turn, was amazed at his speed and earnestness. To keep in sight, our friend had to double his usual pace, in fact almost all of them were doing it.

He was a young fellow who was going at full speed down Whitehall. He pursued the young man, in full tilt

THE CONSTITUTION.

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION is published every day, except Monday, and is delivered by carriers in the city, or mailed postage free at \$1 per month or \$10 for three months, or \$18 a year.

THE CONSTITUTION is for sale on all trains leading out of Atlanta, and at newsstands in the principal southern cities.

ADVERTISING RATES depend on location in the paper and will be furnished on application.

CORRESPONDENCE containing important news solicited from all parts of the country.

ADDRESS all letters and telegrams, and make all drafts or checks payable to THE CONSTITUTION, Atlanta, Georgia.

ATLANTA, GA., JUNE 2, 1888.

INDICATIONS for the south Atlantic states, fair weather, south to west winds, slight changes in temperature, stationary or slight rise in barometer in the eastern portions.

THE crops of the state are still progressing favorably towards maturity. All reports agree that the food crops never gave better promise. Cotton is also doing well.

A PRISONER in Muscogee superior court, on trial for murder, fell to the floor in a faint on hearing a verdict of acquittal. He was only a Georgia negro, yet he had more sensitive nerves than any of the star route defendants.

REV. A. J. BATTLE's election as president of Monroe female college, will keep in the ranks of Georgia's tutors one who has done much in behalf of higher education. Georgia cannot spare men of Dr. Battle's calibre from the field of active usefulness.

The Savannah cotton exchange, at its meeting yesterday, heard the report of its special committee on the causes of the decline in the cotton receipts of the port. The action of the exchange was embodied in a resolution condemning the pooling system, and calling for uniform rates based on mileage.

The military fever is at its highest point. The Macon Volunteers have had a royal tour in the west. The Washington Light Infantry is marching triumphantly through the east. And last, Ben Butler utilizes the occasion by calling out a company of the state troops to escort him to and from Harvard commencement.

PROHIBITION IN ITS MERITS. We print in another column a discussion of the merits and demerits of prohibition as tried by Forsyth.

This discussion is interesting for several reasons. With more than fifty towns or counties in the state having adopted prohibition, and with contests in as many more counties pending, the issue is general enough to justify general interest. Forsyth is an average town, as regards location and size, in which to make the experiment, and there is a difference enough of opinion to give each side a fair showing. The readers of THE CONSTITUTION can judge for themselves which appears to have the best of it. It is important that every Georgian should be informed on the question, for there are few Georgians who will not be called on to vote on it within the next few months.

A SAMPLE ANTI-COLOQUIT CHARGE. The people of Georgia have frequently had occasion to remark the venomous enmity with which a few men have persisted in fighting Senator Colquitt. In more than one contest they have signally rebuked the intemperate abuse with which he has been assailed. In spite of this, however, the work of destruction goes on.

In Subj.'s issue of the Macon Telegraph we find the following article:

ROME, Ga., June 16.—It is a little singular that amongst the assets of the defunct bank of Rome, in the hands of R. T. Pouché, as assignee, is the promissory note of Alfred H. Colquitt for \$500, or other large sum, indorsed by the late President Samuels, with accumulated interest, long past due unpaid. The assets, like this note, are worthless. A. H. Colquitt, governor, etc., is now suing and pressing the bank's representatives, innocent sureties without value, and selling thousands of dollars of property of the private citizens, while his obligations for money are unpaid to the bank and unnoted, and the bank a debtor to the state. Was ever an instance before of such shameless dishonesty? Alas! But it is the immaculate Alfred, who is now very wealthy.

Now here is a charge distinctly made. It is charged that Governor Colquitt owes the bank \$500, or some large sum, and that his note unpaid and unnoticed is in the hands of the receiver. This is the charge, squarely and precisely made. If true, it is a serious one. It shows that the governor, while amply able to pay, owes the bank, and therefore owes the state, a sum of money overdue. And that he refuses to pay this, while the sureties of the bank are being pressed at the point of the law, to pay the state what the bank owes. This is the charge.

Now, what is the fact of the case? Governor Colquitt does not owe the bank one cent. He did borrow, as he had perfect right to do, \$500 from the bank. On the 10th of August, 1881, he paid the bank every dollar he owed it, in a check drawn on the Mercantile National bank of New York. This check is now in his possession, having been paid and returned to him. It was received for by Mr. Reynolds, the assignee, and paid every dollar that he owed the bank.

A fair minded public will see the unfairness and injustice of this attack on the character of Senator Colquitt. It has gone the rounds of the press and has reached the eyes of thousands that perhaps may never see the correction. Just to that extent will it be believed that he has deliberately turned his back on a debt that he was able to pay, and save innocent men suffer while he had in his pocket the money for which they suffered. Senator Colquitt is more or less helpless under such assaults. His position forbids his seeking summary redress. He cannot, over his own name, answer every charge that may be conjured up. He cannot enter suit against those who denounce him.

He must simply stand upon the record of a long and honorable life, and a spotless character—upon the love and confidence of a people he has never betrayed, and upon the sense of fair play that lives in every American heart. These have never yet failed him, and they never will. Whenever any charge that affected his integrity has been brought to book, no matter how searching the investigation or how prejudiced the inquiry, they have been proved squarely false. Whenever

the people have had a chance to pass between his enemies and himself they have triumphantly vindicated him. And those who have been most relentless and vindictive, have the satisfaction of knowing, though they may not confess it, that by their intemperance they have helped to victory the very man they have tried to destroy.

THE GEORGIA WATERMELON.

The empire state of the sunny south sends greetings and congratulations to the parched east, the dusty north, the thirsty west. The season of solid and substantial enjoyment has set in if they but choose to take advantage of it. Dropping all sectional prejudice and distrust, let them joyfully accept the crowning beneficence of a genial and mellow climate. They now have an opportunity to enjoy in the congenial surroundings of their own homes the culmination of lusciousness.

To be brief, the season of the Florida Simling has ended, and the season of the Georgia Watermelon has begun. Car loads of this wonderful fruit are hurrying westward, northward and eastward, and in a few weeks the humblest individual in those sections will be able to sit down to feasts which all the wealth of crowned heads and foreign potentates is unable to match—feasts that only the sun and soil of Georgia can provide. We invite the public to whose doors the fast trains will carry their precious freight to give the Georgia Watermelon a fair test. Naturally we are proud of it, but there is no touch of coyness in our pride. What we have enjoyed, we want our friends to enjoy, irrespective of politics. Therefore, with the Georgia Watermelon that is now going forward, we send our greetings and congratulations.

Those who have tested only the slimy simling from Florida or the sickening, molasses flavored melon from New Jersey, have a rare treat before them. A perfect melon can be grown only under the most favorable conditions, and so far as our experience goes, these conditions exist only in Georgia. We do not know the history of the Georgia Watermelon, but our knowledge of the melon itself extends over a long period of years, and is fortified by both experiment and experience.

It may be true that this splendid fruit has been perfected by selection, but it is our opinion that the first watermelon that ever grew in Georgia soil was perfect. Indeed there is a Georgia legend which explains the origin of the rattlemeat melon more satisfactorily than any theory of evolution can explain it. It is said—and the report is no doubt accurate—that once upon a time the forces and accessories of nature assembled in a Georgian meadow and consulted together as to the best method of displaying their wonderful power. The result was to be cumulative, so that man should be both astonished and pleased. A vine sprang up in the meadow and broke into blooms. The soil contributed its strength, the dew its crisp coolness, the air its richness, and the sun, shining genially, fused them all together. A wandering bee touched the rich yellow blossoms with its wings, bringing the odor of the flowers. The result of this was the perfect Georgia Watermelon—a fruit that may be devoured with impunity by old and young, by men in robust health and by invalids.

It is the only fruit that may be regarded as perfectly harmless in its results. The most rigid sanitarian could do no less than endorse it. It carries in its train no long list of summer complaints. It is beautiful to the eye, a delight to the palate, and a boon to those who are unable to indulge in the dangerous luxury of fancy ices. Its crisp deliciousness passes all understanding—its flavor is indescribable.

To Boston, which has grown weak-eyed on its beans; to New York, which feasts its cavernous stomach on decayed bananas and vanilla ice-cream; to Philadelphia, which runs a summer schedule of syllabub and soured currant jam; to Chicago, which cools itself with blood-pudding and beer; to Cincinnati, which indulges in raspberries and cream; to Louisville, which has grown green upon ready-made pie; to the whole country, in fact, we recommend the luscious Georgia Watermelon. We send it northward and westward with our blessing and benediction, happy in the thought that we have been a humble instrument in the work of opening up fresh avenues of delight to a benighted people.

THE IRISH LANDLORDS TO GO.

The Irish people have never had a more practical, or more level-headed leader than Mr. Parnell. He is patient, even-tempered and obstinate, and he bids fair to win more than all the hot-heads ever accomplished. He has already won a reduction in rents that has lifted a vast load from this overburdened people; and the indications are that the dark day of rents is nearly ended. The absent landlord is to be bowed out, and the peasant proprietor is to be ushered in. This concession will be due primarily to the efforts of Mr. Parnell and his friends; for it is the agitation they set on foot that has rendered the landlords willing to go when fully compensated. The truth probably is, they are anxious to go on such terms. The rents are not paid promptly, if at all, and the landowners are willing at last to sell out if they can get fair terms. Lord George Hamilton, of the Tories, has therefore introduced a bill to vitalize the purchase clause of the act for the relief of Ireland that Mr. Gladstone championed and pushed through. This proposition has been accepted by Mr. Gladstone and the Irish secretary, and will be regarded as an essential part of Irish legislation until it is finally passed. The acceptance of its terms by both parties renders its adoption simply a matter of time. The amendment is to make the tillers of the soil proprietors through the operation of local boards, and to name the price of the property, and raise the money on debentures to pay the landlord. The interest of the debentures is to be guaranteed by the state. The tenant becomes at once a proprietor, and his annual payment is not to exceed his present rent.

Mr. Parnell very nearly holds the balance of power in the house of commons, and if a new election is held it is thought he will be strong enough to dictate what shall be done on the Irish question. At present he and his supporters are acting with the conservatives, and the government is fairly compelled to give the Irish people what they want, or appeal to the country. In the latter event it is thought that Mr. Parnell would become master of the situation. The course proposed is

rather arbitrary, but not more so than the action of the English government towards the Irish people has uniformly been. And as the landlords no longer desire to keep their holdings in Ireland, it is a very satisfactory solution of the land question—a solution that involves no bloodshed, and that will gradually remove the curse of landlordism from one of the fairest portions of the earth's surface.

GENERAL CROOK'S CAPTIVES.

General Crook captured in the almost inaccessible mountains of northern Mexico about 400 Chiricahua Apaches—mostly women and children; and the bucks are coming in, or are ready to come in, to the number of about 200, as so-n as they are assured of good treatment. The Indian agents in Arizona and New Mexico do not want to receive them, because they do not receive the women and children, because they apprehend their rescue by the warriors of the tribe, after the manner of the movement of April, 1882. This brings up the broad question of the disposition of these crafty captives.

It is plain in the first place that the government should put them where they cannot well escape to their fastnesses in the Sierra Madre range. It is certainly cheaper to guard these treacherous Indians on an reservation distant from the frontier, than it is to submit to renewed depredations on their part, or to hunt them off a reservation. If Crook's prisoners are never allowed to return either to New or Old Mexico, or to Arizona, it is not probable that there will be any more trouble with the Apaches. These Indians fear General Crook, and it is thought that they will all come in—that they will seek their women and children with perhaps the intention of returning to the old way of murder, rape and pillage when the season suits them, carrying of course their dependents back to the mountains.

The government will be held responsible for the disposition made of these Indians. General Crook has done his work well, and his prisoners are securely guarded there, and there is no more Apache butcheries, and the people both of Arizona and New Mexico will feel secure and prosperous will return to those territories. No murder hereafter committed by the Apaches will be free of administration wrong, and the secretary of the interior can save his conscience and the scalps of the people near the border by consulting General Crook instead of his Indian agents relative to the care of the captive Apaches. General Crook's advice should be taken, and the personal fears and wishes of the agents wholly disregarded.

MR. JOHN BRIGHT has discovered that there are societies in the United States disloyal to the British crown. Mr. Bright seems to be astonished at this condition of affairs, but if he will investigate matters he will discover that, with the exception of the retired soap boilers, candle makers, hostlers and spayed footed dogs of New York society, all Americans are disloyal to the British crown. This fact may surprise Mr. Bright and Mr. Fitzhugh, of the so-called American state department, but it is a fact nevertheless.

It is said that some of the truck farmers have lost money. This is probably true. Many farmers worked just as some newspapers are edited. If one man in five succeeds at the business, then the efforts of THE CONSTITUTION and its esteemed contemporaries in southern Georgia will have resulted in great good to the state.

A NUMBER of shyster lawyers in New York the other day built August Belmont into the old man made quite a spectacle of himself. It seems to us that there is an opportunity for young Perry Belmont to show his vaunted mettle. Let him buy a rattan cane and give these lawyers the fraying they deserve.

JUDGING from the tenor of Star Route Dorsey's remarks, he would soon to swap places with the man who was elected president by Gutten's little pistol. From a republican point of view, no doubt Dorsey occupies what Duke Smalley, of the Tribune, beautifully calls the coign of vantage.

If people persist in eating hog's fat, by all means let them get the home-made article. Land that can make so perfectly pure so fat as its manufacture is concerned, is the product of bogs that have died of disease and are stowed up with hair and hide on.

A GREAT moral truth culled from the columns of the Cincinnati (O.) Commercial-Gazette: "There seems to be a great many bogs in the west." We believe this statement will receive the hearty approval of the entire country.

MR. TILDEN has left the impression on Editor Watson's mind that he will not be a candidate. In this Mr. Tilden is wise. He thus avoids a premature boom, and remains as strong in the affections of the people as ever.

JUDGE THURMAN is not altogether out of politics. In fact, it is a very difficult matter for a man of Judge Thurman's ability to keep out of politics. The people want just such men to represent them.

PERRIENS Governor Benjamin of Massachusetts will have an opportunity to make some remarks at the Harvard commencement. Governor Benjamin is said to be a very interesting talker.

THE average Ohio editor is nothing if not literary. One in Cincinnati is giving Shakespeare fits, and one in Springfield is amazed at the popularity of Dickens.

It is said that the empress of Austria loves American poetry. Very well. Let it all be sent to the estimable woman before publication in this country. The people want just such men to represent them.

ALL the signs in Ohio are favorable. Deacon Richard Smith is evidently composing his editorial paragraphs under a tremendous strain.

THE Ohio democrats are about to run the political thermometer up to the boiling point.

POLITICAL NOTES.

INDIA has the third best credit in the world.

RESOLVED, That in the death of Mr. Dukes this body loses a bright and shining member.—Suggestion for the Pennsylvania legislature.

SENATOR THURMAN is a delegate to the Ohio democratic state convention. No single man in Ohio can do more at this time to shape a victory in October.

It is certainly a remarkable thing to have three birds preening presidential feathers in one small bush, but Hendricks and McDonald and Harrison live in Indianapolis. A reporter has just visited the whole series, but only blank generalities could be had from them.

Every day brings out a list of new names for the head of the anti-Slader ticket in Massachusetts this year. The latest are John E. Sanford, Judge Brigham, of the superior court, and James Russell Lowell. Some of the older leaders are again talking up Henry L. Pierce.

JUDG JAMES BLACK, looms up as a presidential candidate. Some of the leaders of the anti-monopoly movement talk strongly of starting a boom

for him at the anti-monopoly fourth of July national convention to be held in Chicago, and there is no doubt of his readiness to run.

A BILL which has just passed the Michigan legislature requires all teachers in that state to pass an examination in physiology and hygiene, with particular reference to the effects of alcoholic drinks, emulants and narcotics upon the human system. This would seem to give candidates a good chance to show to the public that they intend to know the subject thoroughly.

GENERAL SHERMAN has been acting as secretary of war during the absence of Secretary Lincoln. A day or two ago a friend asked Sherman how he was getting on. "Oh," said General Sherman, "I am getting along splendidly. I am now acting secretary of war, and the first time since I came to Washington there is a perfect harmony between the general of the army and the secretary of war."

BOTH Chicago and St. Louis take the new high license laws very hard, and the saloon-keepers have their obedient common council trying to, at least, put the evil day off for a little. In St. Louis the action of the city government to oblige the saloon-keepers, while the Chicago brethren are considering a plan of changing the time of the election of licensees, so as to let them down as early as the old date.

It is a curious circumstance in English administrative annals that during a tenure of office which has lasted close on three years and a half, Mr. Gladstone, until the death of Lord Harrowby, had but one year to dispose of, whereas no fewer than five of the present knighthood date from the short period of conservative rule in 1868-69, which lasted less than two years and a half. Several foreign princes have been admitted to the order since 1874, the last being the king of Saxony; but these are extra knights, twenty-five ribbons having been reserved for subjects not descendants of George II. by the statute of 1830. How eagerly the garter has been sought for is matter of history.

"WHAT are your views in regard to the tariff?" asked an enterprising reporter of a gentleman who was standing at the bar drinking with a friend. "I'm in favor of the protection of American industries," frankly answered the person addressed. "Then, of course, you are a republican," said the reporter. "No, I'm a democrat," replied the gentleman. "And have you any opinion on the subject?" continued the reporter, turning to the man who was standing at the bar. "I'm a democrat," replied the latter. "Oh, I see; you're a democrat." "Nary time; I'm a republican. What are you?" "Well," responded the gentleman, "I'm a democrat when I came in here, but I'm now a democrat if I know what I am now."—Brooklyn Eagle.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE prince of Wales will be 42 years old in November.

ALEXANDER MITCHELL, of Milwaukee, is said to be the richest man in America.

SENATOR ANTHONY goes to the Providence Journal office daily, and is practically well.

GEOFFREY CRITTENDEN, of Missouri, is said to have one weakness. He likes to wear a ruffled night-shirt.

MISS NELLIE HUNT, daughter of the American minister to Russia, was claimed the most beautiful of the coteries of American ladies at the coronation of the czar.

DAN RICK, the veteran circus man, was discharged from Nathan's circus for drunkenness last Friday, and his daughter will put him in an infirmary asylum.

GEORGE F. TALMAN, who died in New York the other day at the age of 88, was an old bachelor with a large income, which he divided every year among his nephews and nieces, besides giving liberally to charities.

MRS. MACKAY, the wife of the bonanza millionaire, is accompanied whenever she goes in public by a private detective. The duty of the detective is to keep the diamonds that she wears from the eyes of persons with light purses and lighter fingers.

WHEN Sarah Bernhardt passed through Hamburg recently on her way to Copenhagen and Stockholm, she had forty-five trunks of baggage, and was followed by the customs officers insisted upon examining the contents of every one to the very bottom.

FIRST one of Mrs. Carlyle's letters: "When my husband is at work I hardly ever see his face, even when he does not, and when it comes near me to speak one cheerful word; yet so long as I am in what the French call my room of leisure, I am in a state of mind that I feel as if I were in a room of leisure, and I feel as if I were already half buried."

HER majesty's condition continues to cause great anxiety. Since she has been at Balmoral, she has done nothing but make excursions to John Brown's grave, put the servants into deep mourning, and weep over the death of the late queen. The loss of her faithful servant has been a most serious blow to her, and she has been unable to do anything but weep and make to get her to go abroad, as her general health is beginning to be much affected.

THE richest colored man in the United States is Aristide Marie, of New Orleans, who has made money from his city rent-roll alone of \$30,000, to say nothing of his other property. He has not, however, made all this since Lincoln's proclamation, for he was a large slave-owner before the war, and as gentleman of blood and breeding, he would not have any number of Haytian priors in the shade, whatever the particular hue of their skin. A strenuous effort is to be made to get him to go abroad, as her general health is beginning to be much affected.

THE young queen of Spain passed through Paris on Wednesday, with her two daughters, on her way to meet her mother at Emsenbad. Madrid is rife with rumors of a great court scandal, which is the direct result of the queen's visit. The queen is the wife of a king, and she is not a queen, and being unwilling to take the view of such matters as usually comes from royal persons, she has fled with her children from Spain and will never return thither. The statement has gained great currency, and is the subject of much conversation. It is said that the queen is the wife of a king, and she is not a queen, and being unwilling to take the view of such matters as usually comes from royal persons, she has fled with her children from Spain and will never return thither.

AN intimate friend of both General Tom Brady and ex-Senator Dorsey is quoted as saying that the former is rich and the latter is comparatively poor. Dorsey, he said, has looked up half a million dollars in the bank, and is now waiting for the day when he can get it. General Tom, on the other hand, is said to have \$1,000,000 of stock in his pocket. Some of the friends of the latter have made a recent speculation in Rip Grande stock. George Brady is the major portion of the stock, and he is the star route ticket on the other side of the same deal. Brady had this result in view when he made the speculation.

THE residents of Newport have served notice, informally, upon Mrs. Langtry that she need not spend the summer there, as she proposed to do. The local paper, which is supposed to echo the sentiments of the heavy weights in the town of woods, is the great body of the democratic party, and are not so much to be taken into account. There is no one of the cottages would open its doors to her, and that the hotel at which she stays will be immediately vacated by everybody who knows her. This is said to be all on account of Fredrick. There is no prejudice against actresses there, for Miss Jewett and others are often received, and made much of, but because of the relationship she is supposed to bear toward the young millionaire.

SOUTHERN INTELLIGENCE.

THE little county of Woodford, Ky., has 135 miles of turnpike.

SEVERAL horned buds have turned up in West Point, Mississippi.

HAZLEHURST, Mississippi, is shipping cake jamaica buds to Chicago.

TEXAS has bought all the grazing cattle of Tennessee and Arkansas.

THE yield of wheat about Knoxville, Tenn., will be far above the average.

SALES of fertilizers in Alabama this year are much larger than those of last year.

THE barrel, box, tub and bucket factory of Chattanooga will give employment to 150 hands.

UNDER the inspiration of the recent rains the tobacco crop is making giant strides in Virginia.

A FEW days ago a loggerhead turtle weighing 195 pounds was caught in Pascagoula, Mississippi.

A RAGGING factory is to be erected in Selma, Ala., and it will be ready for the coming season's business.

THE wheat harvest has commenced all over Virginia. The yield from present appearances will be most satisfactory.

TREK is a gentleman living in Rhea, Ten-

nessee, 105 years old, hale and hearty. He has a son who is four score and five.

SALT enough to cause sheep and cattle to lick the earth comes to the surface in the eighteenth district, Hawkins county, Tennessee.

THE Eads, Mixer & Haul Zinc company, of Knoxville, Tenn., shipped 20,000 pounds of East Tennessee zinc to Connecticut on the 19th inst.

THERE are six institutions in Tennessee styled universities. The enrollments in the college classes of all of them during the past year have been 420.

LAFAVETTE parish, Louisiana, although one of the smallest in the state, is conceded among the richest. Nowhere in the parish can land be purchased for less than \$10 an acre, while prices range all the way from those figures up to \$20 an acre.

DID THEY SHAKE OR NOT?

THE rumors about Hendricks and McDonald, at the Macon Volunteers' banquet.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 20.—Ex-Governor Hendricks, stepping blithely down the street afterward, and apparently in a fine humor with himself and the world at large, and was overhauled by a correspondent, with the intention of interviewing him, but it was frustrated by Mr. Hendricks interviewing himself, and upon the very subject in pickle.

"What is this talk I hear," he began, "about McDonald and me, about sitting next each other at the banquet to the Macon Volunteers and not speaking to each other?" "That is just it," replied the reporter. "They say that what you did, and it was even telegraphed all over the country, with which the reporter drew from his pocket one of the telegrams clipped from the New York Herald."

"There is not a word of truth in it," replied Mr. McDonald, laughing. "When I went there the first man I shook hands with was Mr. Hendricks. We went to the supper room, we passed in the right and left, and it was purely accidental that Mr. Hendricks and I were seated side by side, and so far from speaking to each other, we talked together so much about our private affairs that I became a little uneasy once for fear we were neglecting our guests. My relations with Mr. Hendricks have been, and are, of the most cordial character."

BOYTON AGENTS INTERVIEWED.

EMMETTSBURG, Ia., June 15.—[Special to Chicago Tribune.]—A special train conveying Governor Boynton, of Georgia, and company, consisting of 150 invited guests, passed over the Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern railroad this evening at 6:10 o'clock. The governor was accompanied by Mrs. Boynton. The party was en route to Spirit Lake. They are the guests of the Rock Island, and will be present at the opening of the grand hotel to-morrow at Spirit Lake. Personally the governor is a fine-looking man, standing six feet high, is about fifty-five years old, and weighs about 200 pounds. He will arrive in Chicago upon his return to Georgia about the 30th inst.

A representative of the Tribune had the following conversation with Governor Boynton: "Do the republicans hope to make any gains on congress next year?" "No, sir; they do not hope to gain anything; they are discouraged; the most genuine would not presume to predict the election of a single congressman."

"What is your knowledge of political matters in the south do you think it possible for the republicans to carry one or more of the southern states in 1888?" "No, sir; the democrats will carry every southern state."

"What is the position of your people on the tariff question?" "We believe in a tariff for revenue, with incidental protection."

"Do you believe as a whole believe in the theory of protection?" "No, sir. Our people do not, our party does not, believe in advance protection."

"Who does your congressional delegation favor for speaker of the next house?" "An entirely new name. The House and Senate, the latter has a majority of the delegation."

Atlanta News Remodeled. Fresh journalistic gear in Georgia: Colonel Thornton, of Atlanta sold his Post-Appal newspaper for a small sum and started to leave town, but was overhauled at the depot by his editor and compelled to pay a matter of \$25 salary. Colonel Thornton got aboard the train and went away just in time to escape his printers, who rushed upon the day with a fresh start. In the course of the arguments Thornton tried to pull a pistol, but Colonel Bulfinch, of THE CONSTITUTION, was not so easily taken. But the sight of the African John over the head. Then Colonel Clayton of the Journal telegraphed the news of the day with a fresh start. In the course of the day there had, turned on a fresh variety of opportunity, and started back post-haste to Atlanta, to have a conference with that person, and there the story ends. Colonel Thornton and Colonel Clayton will do battle with their mouths.

Will Nicholas Misrepresent His People?

From the Swainsboro Itemizer. On the immediate advice of (3) representative in the United States congress, Hon. John C. Nichols, the Hon. Samuel J. Randall for speaker of the next house. Does the Hon. John C. Nichols propose to become one of the Haytian priors in the shade, whatever the particular hue of their skin? There are already too many priors in the shade.

From the Waycross Citizen. Hon. J. C. Nichols was elected to represent the people of the first district, but if he votes for Randall besides his vote we don't think him dangerous; he will misrepresent his people, and it will be remembered against him in the future.

True Journalism.

On the recent marriage of Mr. J. A. Carter, city editor of THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, the proprietor of that able and popular journal presented him with a check of \$100. This is not the first time that the clever owners of THE CONSTITUTION have displayed their generous appreciation of their staff.

From the Indianapolis Journal. A general on the democratic national ticket. He is a native of some such name as Reagan and Hancock, Texas, and either, he thought, would be acceptable to the great body of the democratic party throughout the United States. The Journal advocates the right of the south to democratic recognition, it furnishes the votes, and should have some of the pudding.

They Know Full Well.

From the Spartanburg Herald. THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, last Saturday, entered upon its sixteenth year. May its progress and success in the future be even more marked and rapid than in the past. It is a live daily, and its long experience, knowledge, and skill will make up a good paper. Our congratulations.

He Will Never Rise.

From the Milledgeville Union and Recorder. The Georgia legislature will never rise above the plane of the "15th amendment" to the United States constitution, until he passes a law to tax useless dogs.

What Will They Do.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. High license in Ohio, high license in Illinois and high license in Missouri. And if the liquor dealers don't like it perhaps they will tell us what they propose to do about it.

A Well Matched Paper.

From the Washington Post. THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION commemorated its sixteenth birthday on Saturday. Though not out of its teens it is nevertheless a very well matured newspaper.

Herdell's Misdeeds.

From the Old City Herald. It appears that Herdell was not guilty, although he thought he was.

They Speak as They Go.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer. Messrs. Hendricks and McDonald always speak as they pass by.

THE THOMPSON-KEY MARRIAGE.

Special Notice in Chattanooga—The Marriage of W. B. Thompson and Mrs. Key.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., June 20.—This evening at 6 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's father, Mrs. Emma Key, daughter of Hon. D. M. Key, was married to W. B. Thompson, Rev. W. B. Key, pastor of the Methodist church officiating. The marriage was a private one, none being present but the immediate family except Mr. French, superintendent of the southern division of the railway mail system, and Mr. Terrell, superintendent of the southern division of the railway mail system. There they were married. Then the happy couple departed by the Cincinnati Southern for the groom's home in Michigan. There they will take a brief visit, when they go on to Washington the headquarters of Mr. Thompson. Later they will make a tour of the city by Mr. and Mrs. French, well-known to many of our people. Mr. Thompson occupies a very dignified and responsible position in the service of his country, and is a gentleman of fortune and high integrity. Mrs. Key was one of the most popular and successful ladies of this city.

The official record of the M. E. church in this city today, Bishop Warren presiding, in the case of Richard Bigham, some time since expelled from the ministry and membership of the M. E. church by the conference of Savannah, was remanded to that body for a new trial. A difficulty occurred between the two bodies to-day between James Tuell and two brothers named Brown. Tuell was freely used and all mortally injured. Over Brown

and done his work—
 sowed in buttermilk,
 with greens and pork.
 He mowed William down,
 planted him in loam,
 for his epitaph—
 "Rest peace at home!"
 —The Judge

Mr. C. M. Ham, grocer, says: "No sir! (emphatically) prohibition has hurt my business, and I don't believe it has hurt anybody's. If it takes off half the trade of the town, I am in favor of it still. Anything rather than to bring whisky back. The new road and people raising their own supplies have caused trade to fall off some."

Mr. J. J. Leary, furniture and sewing machines,

down with a rush, and both plunged into Bonne Femme creek. Stewart's body was recovered.

Guiteau's Crazy Sister.

CHICAGO, June 29.—Mrs. Scoville, sister of Charles Guiteau, the divorced wife of Scoville, who defended Guiteau, was to-day authorized by the court to change her name to Howe.

This advance of 48¢ per car load to carry oil a distance of 335 miles, makes the rate of freight for this distance about \$2.45 a barrel or five cents a gallon for freight alone. The distance from New York to Pittsburgh is 448 miles and the rate of freight is forty-seven cents per hundred weight, or \$1.76 per barrel, three and a half cents per gallon; a difference of about eighty cents a barrel, which, tak-

FREEMAN & C
31 WHITE

CRANKSHAW
HALL ST.

PERSONAL.

PERSONS CONTEMPLATING, OR HAVING work done by J. A. LeSueur, will learn something to their interest by calling at 334 Luckie street, or on J. H. Kuhns, 33½ Whitehall street.



